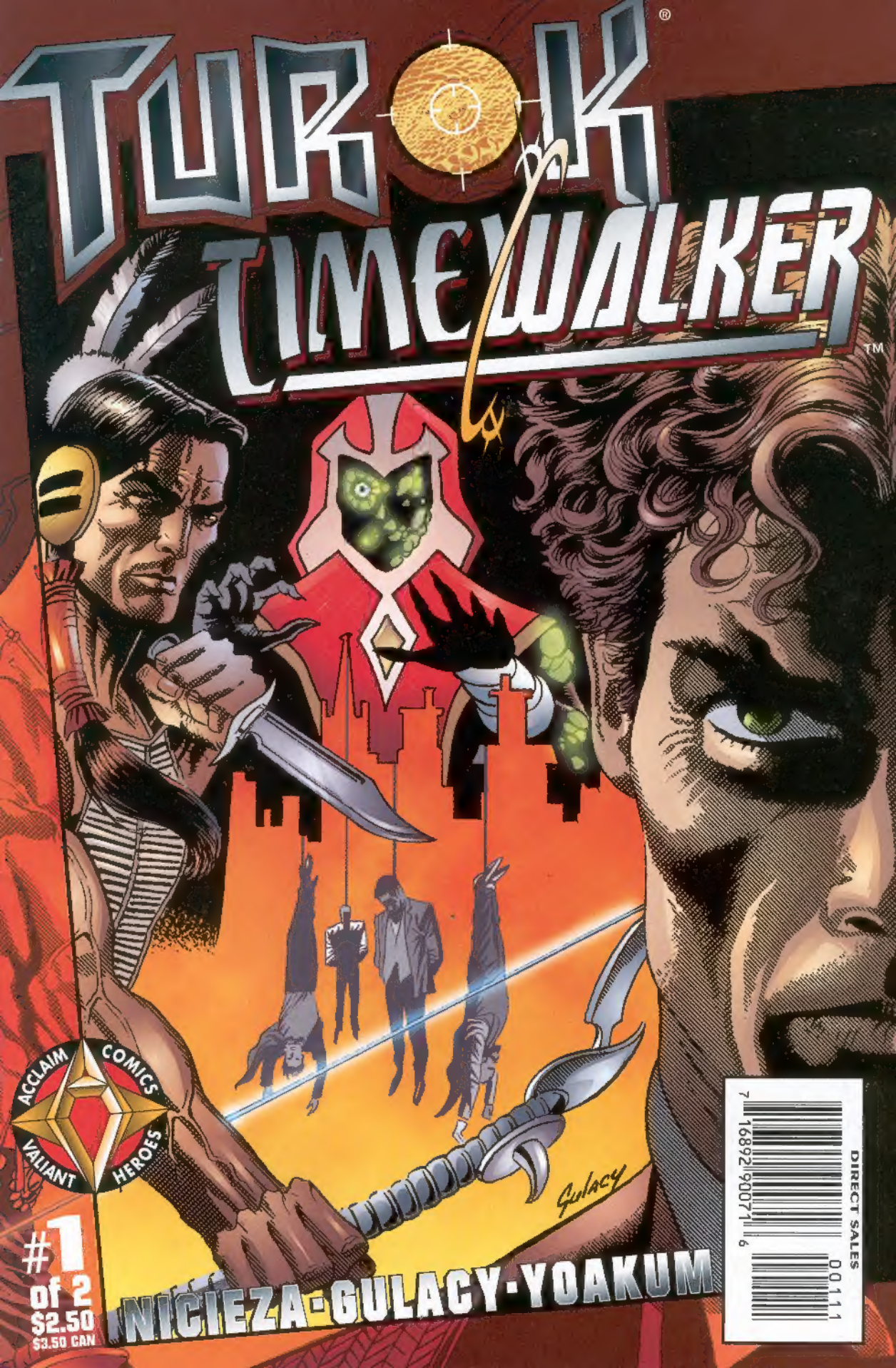
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TIMEWALKER
ACCLAIM COMICS
VALIANT HEROES
#1
of 2
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GULACY
DIRECT SALES

DECEMBER, 1887.
NEW YORK CITY.
YEEEXTRA -- YEEXTRA -- KILLER ON THE LOOSE!
SIX MURDERS IN SIX DAYS!
YEEXTRA --
Six in six.
The numbers align. That is good.
News travels faster now. Times change.
PLINK
But of course, you would know that.
Weak flesh.
You should not have brought them with you, Immortal.

TUROK®, TIMEWALKER©: Seventh Sabbath Vol.1, Number 1 of 2 August, 1997. Published by VALIANT®, a division of Acclaim Comics Inc., Steven J. Massarsky, President. Office of Publication: 275 Seventh Avenue, New York, NY 10001. ©1997 Acclaim Comics Inc. TUROK, TM & ©1995, GBPC, a subsidiary of Golden Books Family Entertainment. All rights reserved. All other characters herein and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of Acclaim Comics Inc. All rights reserved. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any persons living or dead, or any institution is intended and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. PRINTED IN CANADA

You did inconvenience me. I grant you that.
But you remain far too dependent on toys, while I...
GRRRNNGHH
SNAP
The old ways are still the best...
...wouldn't you say?
Oh, you can't say -- shattered jaw and all.
If you were going to attack me so soon after my resurrection --
-- you should have done so with the Forever Family at your side --
-- and not just common constables!

You should not have shown me such disrespect.
SHREEKT
PLINK
PLINK
PLINK
Do you regret your actions now?
Why don't you
answer me
GILAD?!

Such a bland soul...
...for someone who had tasted so much life!
THE DOGS SMELL SOMETHING THIS WAY, SIR.
Hum
A shame I must take my leave of you before our dinner was done.
HERE SIR -- SHINE THE LANTERN...
DEAR LORD!
PLINK
PLINK
-- YEEEXTRA -- YEEEXTRA -- -- READ ALL ABOUT IT...

SEVENTH SABBATH PART ONE

TIME ENOUGH FOR DYING

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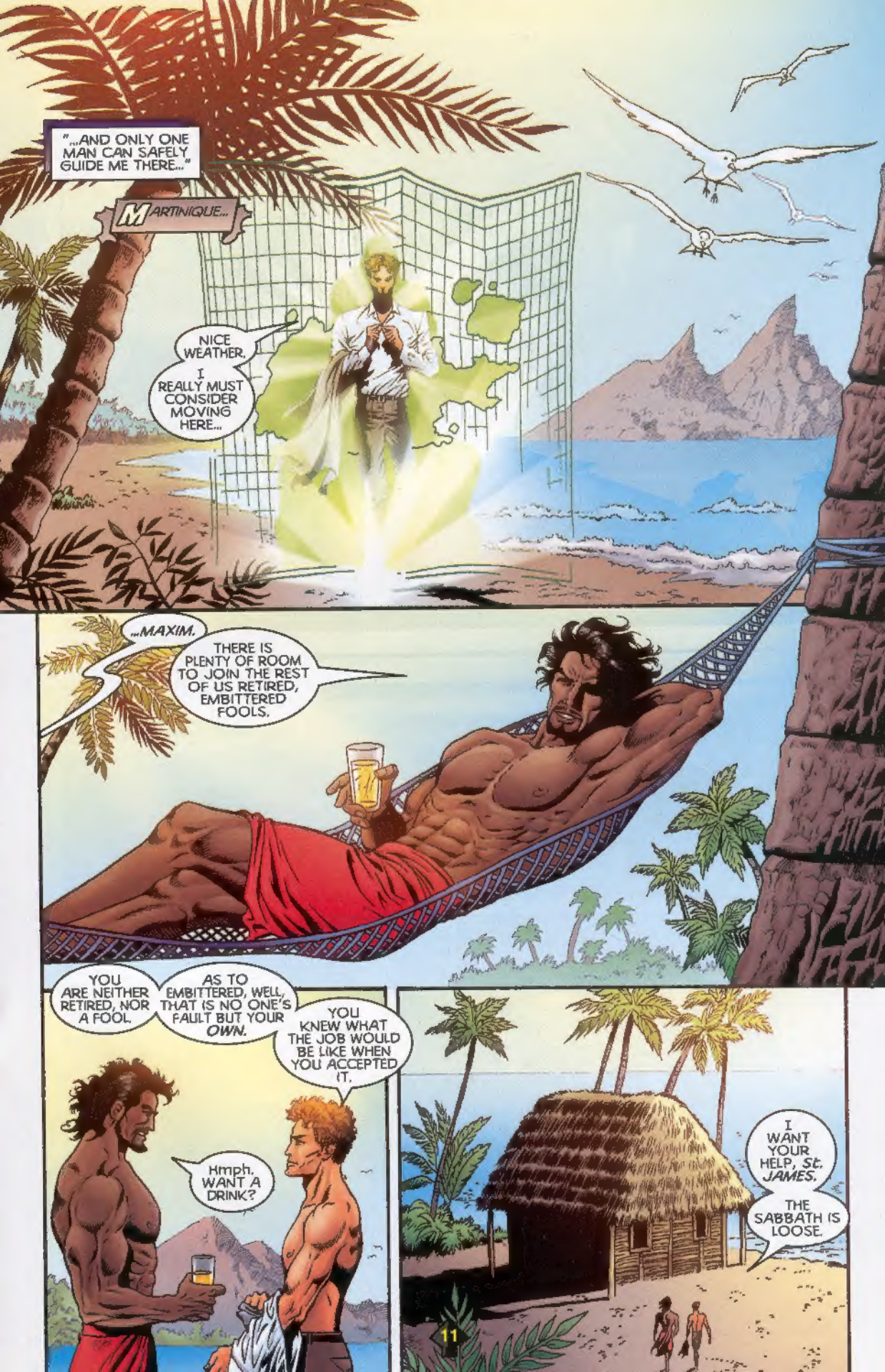
DARQUE TATTOO MAN.
WALKER 'TWEEN THE WHISPERS.
OR SIMPLY ALEXANDRE, IF YOU PREFER TO BE INFORMAL.
AND YOU ASK FOR PROOF EVERYTIME I SEE YOU.
JUS' WE GO DECADES BETWEEN VISITS, BOY, AN' YOU NEVER AGE A DAY.
'SIDE WHICH, I LIKE SEEIN' YOU WITH YOUR SHIRT OFF.

CAN'T SAY AS I BLAME YOU, AGNETTA.
SO THEN...
...DID YOU FIND HIS HEAD?
NO.
SHAME, TOO.
COLE ALWAYS HAD A PRETTY FACE.
STOOD NO CHANCE 'GAINST THE MONSTER.
Hmm.
DOESN'T FIT VERY WELL.
TOO RESTRICTING.
FUNNY, ALL MY SHADOWMEN ASSASSINS HAVE SAID THE SAME THING.
YOU THROUGH LOOKIN' NOW?
THE CREATURE WHO KILLED YOUR UN-DEAD PUPPET HAD BEEN DORMANT FOR SIXTY YEARS.
LAST TIME, THE "MEAL" IT ATE SUSTAINED THE MONSTER FOR DECADES.
HOW SATED WILL A SHADOWMAN'S SOUL LEAVE IT?
TEN YEARS? TWENTY?
MUCH AS I NEVER LIKED COLE, AT LEAST HIS DEATH HAS BOUGHT US ALL SOME TIME...

DECEMBER, 1887.
THE PALAZZO D'MEDICI IN ITALY.
CONGRESS OF THE FOREVER FAMILY.
IVAR, HOW FARES GILAD?
HE SURVIVED, ETHAN, BARELY.
IT WILL BE SOME TIME -- WELL, AT LEAST BY HOW HUMANS MEASURE THE STANDARD --
-- BEFORE MY BROTHER FULLY RECUPERATES.
HOW COULD THIS HAVE HAPPENED TO THE WAR-MASTER?
THROUGHOUT OUR LONG LIVES, HE HAS LOST LESS BATTLES THAN I HAVE FINGERS TO COUNT.
GILAD BECAME OVERCONFIDENT.
BUT THE SHEER STRENGTH WHICH WAS REQUIRED TO DO THIS...

...REATTACHING HIS HEAD -- THE SPINAL CHORD -- NERVOUS SYSTEM --
-- IT WAS NEARLY MORE THAN *OUR* SCIENCE COULD HANDLE.
THE HIGH COUNCIL HAS VOTED, FIRST SON OF MOG -- YOUR PERIOD OF PUNISHMENT IS RESCINDED.
YOU ARE RETURNING THE *MAP OF EVERWHEN* TO ME?
THE MOST *POTENT* OF ALL FOLD MAPS BELONGS WITH ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER.
NO -- YOU JUST *NEED* ME, IS ALL.
WILL YOU AVENGE THIS AFFRONT TO YOUR BROTHER?
NEED YOU ASK, ETHAN?
FZZZSST
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I WILL REFRAIN FROM USING THE MAP TO TRAVERSE TIME -- AS PER MY OWN EDICTS -- BUT ITS UNIQUE PROPERTIES WILL COME IN HANDY.
THE CREATURE WHO DID THIS WAS RENOUNCED BY HEAVEN.
ONLY ONE PLACE REMAINS FOR SUCH AN OUT-CAST...


"...AND ONLY ONE MAN CAN SAFELY GUIDE ME THERE..."
MARTINIQUE...
NICE WEATHER. I REALLY MUST CONSIDER MOVING HERE...
...MAXIM.
THERE IS PLENTY OF ROOM TO JOIN THE REST OF US RETIRED, EMBITTERED FOOLS.
YOU ARE NEITHER RETIRED, NOR A FOOL.
AS TO EMBITTERED, WELL, THAT IS NO ONE'S FAULT BUT YOUR OWN.
YOU KNEW WHAT THE JOB WOULD BE LIKE WHEN YOU ACCEPTED IT.
Hmph. WANT A DRINK?
I WANT YOUR HELP, St. JAMES.
THE SABBATH IS LOOSE.

REALLY? NETTIE TOLD ME ABOUT HIM ONCE.
BAD JOS ON THAT ONE.
THE WORST.
I NEED TO KNOW IF HE CAME HERE THROUGH DEADSIDE.
EVEN THOUGH I'VE IGNORED MY ROLE AS SHADOWMAN, I WOULD HAVE FELT SUCH A... BREECH BETWEEN WORLDS.
NON.
THEN TAKE ME THROUGH THAT DAMNED PURGATORY SO I MIGHT FIND WHERE THE CREATURE BROKE THROUGH.
RETRACING HIS STEPS WILL HELP ME FIND SABBATH'S REINCARNATED FORM
YOU DON'T NEED THE MAP. I CAN TAKE US BOTH TO DEADSIDE.
THIS ISN'T A SPIRITUAL JOURNEY, MAXIM
I NEED TO MAINTAIN MY PHYSICAL FORM...

...IN CASE I HAVE TO LEAVE DEAD-SIDE.
I ALMOST FORGOT HOW MUCH I HATE COMING HERE.
AND YOU WONDER WHY I DON'T LIKE LEAVING MARTINIQUE
AFTER HIS LAST INCARNATION, SABBATH WAS IMPRISONED HERE IN THE UNREPENTANT WALK.
HE COULD NOT HAVE ESCAPED BACK THROUGH THE MARROW GATES.
WHICH LEAVES --?
HERE
THE UNRESTING PLACE.
WHERE LIE THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN DENIED A FURTHERING TO THE NEXT PLACE.

LOOKING FOR THE PROVERBIAL NEEDLE?
NOT AT ALL. YOU ARE TOO LIMITED IN YOUR SCOPE.
THIS IS WHERE THE SABBATH ESCAPED
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
THE BEAD CONFIGURATION IS FROM THE SAQUIN TRIBE.
IT SAYS, "HERE LIES THE FORSAKEN ONE."
SAQUIN--? THE TUROK LINEAGE?
THIS WAS THE BURIAL SITE FOR ONE OF THEM
SABBATH USED THIS GRAVE AS AN ACCESS TO THE LOST LAND.

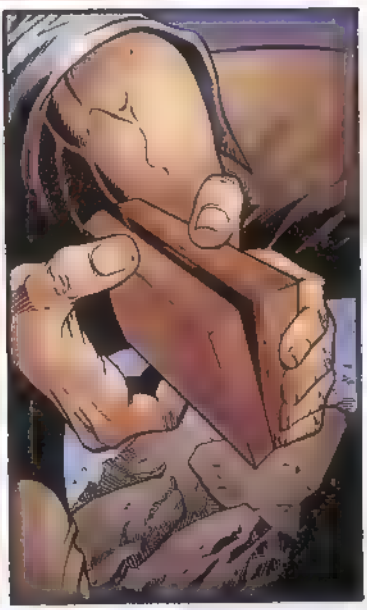
JUNE, 1967..
THE SAQUIN NATION VILLAGE, OUTSIDE OKLAHOMA CITY.
SHUNK
THUNG
SHUNK
CONCENTRATION
DO YOU HEAR WHAT I'M SAYING, JOHN?
I DO, DAD
I KNOW YOU DO, CARL, I WAS ASKING YOUR OLDER BROTHER.
JOHN --?
YEAH, YEAH -- I HEAR YOU
THUNG

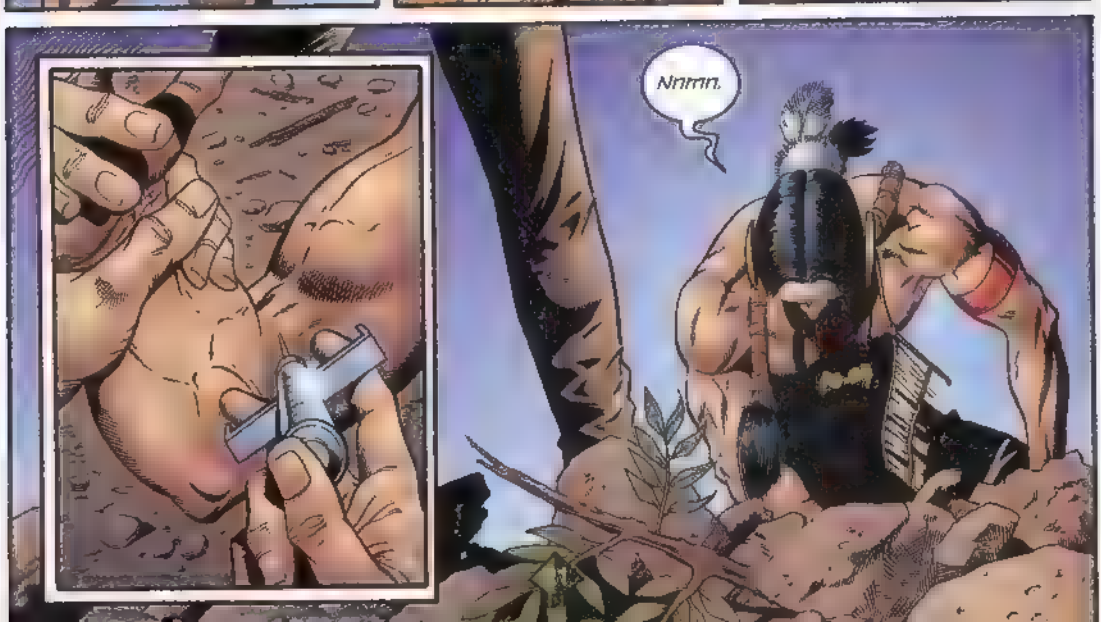
THAK
YOU ALWAYS HAVE SUCH A FASCINATING WAY OF GREETING ME, THOMAS.
THAT IS BECAUSE YOU'RE ALWAYS AN UNWELCOME GUEST, TIME-WALKER
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
SABBATH'S REST IS NEAR AN END
THE STRENGTH IT ABSORBED FROM THE SHADOWMAN TWENTY YEARS AGO WILL SHORTLY BE EXPENDED.
HE WILL HUNGER. HE WILL RISE AGAIN. I NEED THE TUROK.
JOHN CARL -- TELL YOUR AUNT ELLEN I'LL BE AWAY
MAINTAIN YOUR PRACTICE SCHEDULE, BOYS
LET'S GO, MMORTAL.

MOG, RELEASE ME...
1887 THE LOST LAND, WHERE TIME...
...HAS NO MEANING.
-- I HATE THIS PLACE TOO!

TAL --!

TAL --?




Nnnn.

AAA --
Nnff
WHO ARE --
-- YOU --?
IVAR!
GOOD TO SEE YOU, TOO, OLD FRIEND
I AM SORRY -- WHATEVER MEDICINES YOU ADMINISTERED TO ME LEFT ME AGITATED.
I AM LOOKING FOR SABBATH.
YOU HAVE FOUND HIM, TIME-WALKER
OR AT LEAST HIS WAKE.
I FAILED, IVAR!
YOU RARELY DO THAT, TAL'SET.
BUT THIS FAILURE MIGHT COST COUNTLESS LIVES!
12

THE LIGHT BURDEN?
HE TOOK IT.
THAT EXPLAINS HOW HE RETURNED TO EARTH.
AND ALSO HOW MY BROTHER WAS DEFEATED SO EASILY.
OF ALL PEOPLE, I KNOW HOW MUCH POWER IS IN THAT MAGIC SATCHEL OF YOURS.
IF SABBATH HAS IT, WE HAVE NO TIME TO WASTE.
WHERE IS YOUR FOLD GATE TAKING US?
BACK TO SABBATH'S LAST LOCATION --
-- NEW YORK.
Urrm.
THE SMELL --

WE'RE TOO LATE

APRIL 1997
OKLAHOMA COLLEGE AT OKLAHOMA CITY
SLEEPING IN THE HALL WHILE YOUR ROOMMATE IS FOOLING AROUND?
I USED TO DO THE SAME THING TO MY ROOMMATE, TOO.
DARK GLASSES?
INDOORS?
AT FOUR IN THE MORNING?
YOU MUST BE HERE FOR JOSHUA.
FRIEND OR FOE?
A LITTLE BIT OF BOTH, I'D HAVE TO ADMIT
MY NAME IS ALEXANDRE DARQUE
SO THAT ROOMMATE OF YOURS YOU USED TO LOCK OUT --
-- WHAT DID HE DO ABOUT IT?
26

HE TRIED TO KILL ME BACK IN '27.
PROHIBITION BROUGHT OUT THE WORST IN ALL OF US.
CLAP
BUT WE DON'T HAVE A CLAPPER...
JOSHUA FIRESEED -- TIME TO RISE AND SHINE.
THERE'S A WORLD OF PEOPLE WHO NEED SAVING --
-- AND YOU'RE THE TUROK CHOSEN TO DO IT!
I GUESS THAT MEANS THERE'S A WORLD OF PEOPLE IN A WHOLE LOT OF TROUBLE...
TO BE CONCLUDED!

Kirby Komics Presents a Genuine

Johnny2eyes scan

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